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WEDNESDAY, MAY 19, 1915.

Cut out the cut-out

Sometimes a love match does not prove a safety match.

What has become of the Anderson County Fair movement?

If Dernberg were only a Kronprinz Wilhelm or a Prinz Eitel Frederick.

By the way, wonder what's the Italian for "manana"—The State. Banana!

The new president of Portugal has been shot already. Mexico had better look to her laurels.

Perhaps the farmers after all are not going to cut the cotton crop, but not so with the watermelon crop.

Those fellows who were caught smuggling opium into this country in barrels of pickled herring probably think they are in a pickle.

After reading all comment on the sinking of the Lusitania we have come to the conclusion that it wasn't exactly the right thing to do.

While the farm demonstration experts are telling us how to rid ourselves of pests they might tell us a way to demolish book agents.

Now that passenger trains have been put in operation on Charleston's new Bonnal line, what are the newspapers there to do for local "copy."

About the time we get ready to vent our wrath upon the wild Kurdish horde for massacring the Armenians we think of the Lusitania and don't say it.

It would be a mighty poor time for someone to start another revolution in Mexico as the folks across the pond seem to have front page lined for an indefinite time.

A Florida man desires to present Atlanta's chief of police with a wildcat, but the chief doesn't know whether it is desired for him to do something with the wildcat or the wildcat do something with him.

Down in Jacksonville that are arresting druggists for the illegal sale of dope. It is hard to make Jacksonville a law-abiding town.—Savannah Press. We suppose Jacksonville will think this a case of pot calling the kettle black.

## STARVE THE GERMANS!

Since the inauguration of the English blockade of Germany and the latter's submarine warfare all vessels flying the flag of the former nation, regardless of whether there were neutrals aboard, no little has been said about the efforts of the allies to starve the Germans into submission.

As to the possibility of this being accomplished, there seems to be serious doubt, or at least on the part of one very ably edited newspaper of this section, the Augusta Chronicle, which sets forth some of its reasons for thinking so in these words:

The isolation of Germany from the importation of raw material and food-stuffs has set her scientists to work to solve the problems thus created, by discovering new uses for things which have heretofore been considered as waste products or of small value.

And, to an extent, they have done this already. A Berlin chemist, Hans Friedenthal, for instance, has succeeded in extracting the nutritive values contained in straw and converting them into food for man and beast. This he does by laceration of the cell walls, which are in themselves inedible, thus freeing the nutritive substances contained therein, such as albumen, starch, sugar, dextrine, vegetable acids and the accompanying calories.

Thus is prepared a flour which contains cellulose, various sugars and all the mineral salts and alkalis necessary for the human body. Dr. Friedenthal had bread, soup and porridge prepared of the flour thus obtained and they proved to be not only nutritive but palatable.

In the meantime, we are told that wheat in England has risen 72 per cent in price, flour 75 per cent and sugar 72 per cent, as compared with the prices prevailing a year ago. Meats and foodstuffs generally have risen in price throughout England, from 12 to 19 per cent, as compared with July, 1914.

But, without stopping to discuss England's food problem, it appears to us quite unlikely that the allies will be able to starve into submission a people who can eat straw—pine straw included—by converting it into palatable soups, flour and porridge; and who, at the same time, can make a goodly supply of alcohol with which to run their engines of war and farm machinery out of the garbage which all other people throw away and destroy; or who can take from the air albumen and phosphate—food for man and beast and growing crops.

Say what we please, therefore, about your German's methods of making that he is quite as "efficient"—and doing war, we are compelled to admit decidedly more admirable—when it comes to chemistry and economics.

Who knows but that he may yet be able to make "noodles" of the bark of trees, or a first-class breakfast fast food of the leaves? At any rate, all things considered, starvation is not yet insight for Germany.

## IN DEFENSE OF SMOKING.

In appealing for a generous supply of tobacco for British soldiers and sailors at the front, The Lacer, the English medical authority, tells those who object to the use of the "weed" to lay aside their prejudices and consider what a source of comfort it is, how even at home it "does much to allay the restlessness and malarial irritability engendered by mental and physical fatigue." It says there can be little doubt that tobacco fills an important place in psycho-physiological affairs.

Smoking is a custom that has widely prevailed among men distinguished by their judgment and by their success in the worlds of art, science and literature—men who have played a part in solving the problems of existence in its many difficult details. Huxley once confessed that among his fellow students at the hospital he was exposed to considerable temptations to smoke, but on essaying to acquire the habit he soon found himself on the floor. He gave it up for 40 years. On the occasion of a tour in Brittany, however, he found on a very wet and cold day a companion who looked so happy with his cigar before the warm fire within the inn he thought that he would try to smoke again.

"And then I found myself a changed man. I found that I was in the position of a lamentable perversity, although the person who led me astray was most distinguished and a late president of the British Association. From that day I date my ruin. For from that day, whenever smoking is going on, you may be pretty sure that I join it."

"Abuse of the habit is, of course, pernicious, but to quote Huxley again, 'Anyone could undertake to destroy himself with green tea or any other article of diet.'"

# Topics of the Times

## Mr. Hobson's Latest Sensation.

Richmond Pearson Hobson, sometime hero, later representative in congress, and now, as the historians say, as the other historians say, one is tempted to put it, but won't—"at liberty," has been obliged, in recent years, to compel the attention that once went to him voluntarily and gladly. The device he adopted to attain this object is only too familiar. It is that of saying ever more and more startling things in order to produce an effect that became ever more and more difficult as the public's responsiveness to stimulation from him grew weaker. At last he has had to resort to the really desperate measure of charging that the British government, if it did not actually plot the destruction of the Lusitania by German submarines, at least knowingly allowed her to be destroyed and deliberately refrained from taking any measures to save either the ship or the lives of those on board of her.

As Mr. Hobson, in his previous statements as to assorted wars only a week or two ahead of us, has never been suspected of the insincerity which, whatever else it might have done, would have increased respect for his personal information and private judgment, so now it need not, and indeed cannot, be doubted that he really believes in this amazing explanation of the great disaster. It seems to be easy for him who so magnificently risked his life in the fortunately futile attempt to close the mouth of Santiago Harbor to believe anything. A like straining of the large possibility of human credulity may be within the power of one or two dozen other people in the United States if they put their minds to the task and use all their energies in its performance. But the rest of us are too busy, some in doing things and others in thinking about them, to make any such effort, and will have to dismiss Mr. Hobson's theory as—well, call it absurd and let it go at that.

Other characterizations might be used if he had not taken the Merriam in under the guns and if he had not been brutally maltreated after it by certain stupid commentators on certain perfectly innocent and harmless kisses. That was enough to make people with a sense of justice deal very gently with his subsequent vagaries, and to say nothing harsher to him than "Oh, do hush!"

## Here, Also, a Song Can Excite.

When Mme. Marie Chénal, last winter, sang the "Marsellaise" on the stage in Paris, she created, night after night, in the hearts and minds of her crowding auditors, an emotional storm of patriotic enthusiasm that demanded—and received—the use of all the descriptive powers possessed by the foreign correspondents in the French capital. They regarded her performance, probably not without reason, as a really important part of

the military "situation," and gave her more than a little credit for helping to arouse the fervent devotion and readiness for self-sacrifice that marked the French people.

Mme. Chénal has a voice and presence, and though something of her effectiveness was due to an adroit use of costume and scenery, the critics agreed that still more of it was the result of the utter sincerity with which her appeal was made.

Over here few of us are "Latin," and we are not participants in a great war, but nevertheless our emotions are at least ready to be stirred in much the same way as were those of the Parisians. More than that Miss Geraldine Farrar, at the Metropolitan Opera House Thursday night, both proved our readiness to be moved and her own ability to repeat, in this same field, if occasion should arise, the triumph won by the French singer. "The Star-Spangled Banner" is not, it must be confessed, in either words or music, a means as well calculated as is the "Marsellaise" to inspire patriotic devotion, but it has merits, both intrinsic and from association, of no poor quality, and Miss Farrar made them count to a degree that has a significance either ominous or reassuring, according to one's view of the future and its possibilities.

## Are College Boys Now Different?

Some of us whose lingering in academic shades was done a good many years ago are deeply mystified—and, to tell the dreadful truth, are more than a little disquieted—by the news, coming now from one American college after another, of students who gather in great numbers and draw up and sign petitions to the president that half implore and half command him on considerations to let this country be dragged into war.

There is something queer about these proceedings—something that seems to hint a change in college boys that has hitherto passed without notice.

Of course it is a fine thing to be wisely calm, and fine, also, to love peace and hate war, but—well, the college boys of other days were not given to demonstrations of just this sort. There was about them a certain pugnacity, a certain instinctive eagerness to get into any convenient trouble that took the form of combat, no matter what the kind. This was not wise, and it was not in all or even in many ways commendable, but it was youth, while petitioning for peace, with a perilous implication in many cases of "let any price," that is, or used to be, Old Age.

So there be those who are wondering rather anxiously what has happened to put old heads on young shoulders. Those who try to wonder try to like the change, but they simply can't do it, and they suspect "acceleration" of some kind when heroes of the gridiron and the diamond and the track raise the noble but incongruous cry of "Safety first!"

# Grace Replies to Manning's Letter

(Charleston Post)

Mayor Grace has replied to a letter written him Saturday by Governor Manning, concerning the liquor situation here. The governor says the statement Chief Cantwell sent him as to places closed here, is "erroneous and misleading." The governor mentions two instances that cause him to draw this conclusion. Mayor Grace has replied fully on the points raised by the governor.

The following is the mayor's letter to Governor Manning:

May 15, 1915.  
Honorable Richard I. Manning,  
Governor,  
Columbia, S. C.

Dear Sir:

I am just in receipt of your letter of May 14, and hasten to answer it. The chief of police is in my office and hears what I say; I having summoned him as soon as I read your letter. He expresses as much surprise as I now express to you, that you should in the slightest question the good faith with which we are dealing with this situation within the lines I have in any manner led you to believe that we would deal with it.

I have been exceedingly careful in my negotiations with you in this matter, never to over-state either what we have actually done, or what we actually intend to do; and what I have especially sought to avoid is any semblance of hypocrisy or make-believe.

The report of the chief of police was handed to you in person by me only because, as you know I was practically summoned to Columbia suddenly and unexpectedly. I had intended forwarding it to you with a letter of transmittal—not, however, as a "report," but as a reply to your inquiries. It had been on my desk for several days, as I explained to you, unattended to because of the absorbing business of our city convention which intervened. It was called forth by letters and telegrams from me from you (which I in turn communicated to the chief of police summarily demanding a "report" on what I was doing. I have put aside a great deal of technical dignity which adheres to my office, under which I might have insisted that nothing requires me in law or courtesy as mayor of Charleston, to "report" to you in order to pre-serve, at least an appearance of decorum on the record, I have adopted the word "reply," rather than your word "report," as you will find in my telegram of April 22. Of course, I have more or less surrendered the dignity of my office for the sole purpose of avoiding the much greater indignity and humiliation that otherwise would be heaped upon our city by constabulary invasion, which event I have

feared was impending above and beyond every development in this matter.

You are correct in assuming that I received this report in good faith, etc. I transmitted it to you in good faith, and I am convinced that the chief of police submitted it to me in good faith. Of course I am not personally a spy as to whether or not liquor is being sold in Charleston. Neither is he. His office is also one of some dignity, in view of which it has been the custom to act only through agents employed for detail work in detective matters, unless where a case is of such criminal gravity as to demand his personal attention. Frankly, I must tell you that I do not believe it was ever contemplated that a chief of police should be held categorically responsible to such an extent as to impute, on his part, bad faith whenever he fails to define with precision the status of every man accused of being in, or the exact time of his going out of the liquor business.

He advises me, however, that upon the report of his officers, and by a comparison with the "fine" list, made up from the records, the two parties you mentioned, indeed, went out of business only since the policy of raiding began. They paid or were scheduled to pay fines up to the time when our raids began. The fact that L. Williams "died some months ago" as you said, only proves the tenacity with which the liquor business persisted in Charleston; for I can tell you that on March 8 a summons was issued calling him into court for violating the liquor law, although he had died on February 2. The place which he ran didn't die, which is the point in issue. At this time the police force had already begun the policy of raiding, under which we abandoned the service of all summonses; the summons policy, as you know, being merely a "condemnation of law breaking," and, of course, incompatible with the new policy that you have compelled us to adopt, and under which so many thousands of dollars are lost to the city in fines; but, under which I am afraid some blind tigers will still exist.

When raiding began, the business owned by L. Williams was still going on with a liquor adjunct, and was raided by the police and ceased to exist, not on account of Mr. Williams' untimely taking off, but simply because his immediate successor decided that for reasons of peace he would no longer wear the shroud of Williams in the liquor business. I am advised that the place which Mr. Williams, once kept, and which is still conducted by his estate, managed by one of his immediate relatives, has, until very lately, and after his death, sold liquor, and sold it until the policy of raiding began, and that it was given

## Great news in Underwear!

This little advertisement will be a means of your enjoying underwear comfort if you'll only follow its suggestion and take a peep at these garments we're showing.

Yes, union suits are being favored.

We have 'em in many styles, sleeveless, half sleeves and long sleeves; in the healthful, hygienic soisette, pongee and mercerized nainsook.

Union Suits in our own label and by the famous Manhattan Shirt makers ranging from 50c to \$2.

Thirty styles of garments in two-piece suits at from 50c to \$1 a suit.

**Bolcrant Co**

"The Store with a Conscience"

up simply and solely because of the policy of raiding; and not because Mr. Williams was dead.

As to the case of Hackett it appears from the records of the fire department that his place caught fire on April 3, and from the records of the police court that it was "partially burned." Before this, the police had persistently raided it, and he was so discouraged that he said "he was going to give up business," which so far as the liquor end of it was concerned, the police department has every reason to believe had really happened before the fire occurred. In a short while thereafter, the place took fire. You can draw your own conclusions whether or not the close sequence of the fire had any relation to the persistent raids of the police force. But the fact remains that before the fire, and because of the raids, he did go out of the liquor business, which is as the chief of police has reported.

None of us mortals can know whether poor "Lewie" Williams, who died in Greece on February 2, but who was up to that time running a liquor business, even from that great distance, in Charleston, thereupon went to his eternal reward, or went to that place of "everlasting fire," which was only intended for very bad people, unlike us. Being very good people ourselves, we can, without presumption, assume that he must certainly have met with the latter fate. If so, then my only comment is that, notwithstanding the eternal fire, Mr. Williams, through his heirs, still persisted in the liquor business until the police raids began. After the police raids began, Mr. Hackett's liquor business ceased to exist and in a few days his general business was completely demolished by fire. In neither the case of the Hackett fire here nor the Williams fire hereafter, did the fire have anything to do with their going. Each went out of business because he was raided out. I stand upon the report of the chief.

By the way, in the list of those furnished me as being in business some time ago by you, do you, not recall that, as I showed you in Columbia, there was the name of one man dead for three years? If because Williams is dead, you conclude he is no longer in business, why do you not apply the same inference to your own list, which you told me you had gotten from "reliable" sources?

I hope I have covered these two cases to your satisfaction.

Very truly yours,  
(Signed) JOHN P. GRACE,  
Mayor of Charleston.

The following is Governor Manning's letter:

"Hon. John P. Grace, Mayor,  
Charleston, S. C.

"Dear Sir: In regard to the report of Chief of Police Cantwell, dated April, 1915, to you, and by you transmitted to me. This says: 'I beg to report the following parties and places who have discontinued business.'"

"I, like you, received this report in good faith, and took it to mean that these parties had discontinued business as a result of the activities of the police squad. On looking into this, however, I find that the statement of Chief Cantwell is erroneous and misleading, and I will mention but two instances—J. Williams, who died some months ago, and M. Hackett, who was burnt out. Many of the places said to be closed are selling liquor."

"This seems so serious to me that it should demand an investigation, and I suggest that you investigate this report."

"I have not received any subsequent report."

"I am very truly yours,  
"RICHARD I. MANNING,  
"Governor."

Says Mr. Calhoun.

Our former minister to China, William J. Calhoun, wants to know if our compensation for building the Panama Canal is to be "the pleasure of sitting on the banks of the canal watching foreign fleets sailing through it." Not even that, as we fear, Mr. Calhoun: we are too much afraid of ourselves.—Syracuse Herald.



# PRESS COMMENT

(Philadelphia Record.)

A dispatch from Madison, Wis., says that the duPont Powder company has been filling at its Wisconsin plant an order for high explosives from Germany, reputed to amount to \$5,000,000. It is added that the company has ceased working for Germany and is now "throwing its resources to the filling of a big contract for the United States government."

It is not explained why the change has been made; it may be that the German contract has been filled. The explosives for Germany are said to have been shipped by "underground" routes through Italy.

We make no conjecture as to the reason for turning from a German to a United States contract. The interesting thing is that this plant has been shipping a large amount of high explosives to Germany. Americans have a right under international and domestic law to make war munitions for any customer. This is not even denied by the Germans, who denounce the sale of war supplies to the allies. But Germany has also been getting supplies here, though not having control of the sea. Their inability to get supplies direct is no affair of ours. They have been buying here. New England papers have referred to very considerable contracts with Germany that have been held by manufacturers in that region; though from fear of interruption by allied cruisers, the manufacturers are reticent of details and give no indication of the "cuts" by which the products are forwarded. The countries adjacent to Germany have increased their imports of copper and other articles of military use from this country. Some of these supplies are probably for domestic consumption. Sweden has explained large importations of copper by the electrification of railway lines. But Germany has repeatedly boasted that efforts to cut it off from sources of supply had failed and that if imports were not so large as might be desired they were yet sufficient.

There is no doubt that the Germans, as well as the allies, have been getting military material from this country. If the export of these articles could be absolutely shut off Germany would suffer as well as the allies, and would probably suffer more, for the allies have more sources to draw on. The complaint that we sell to the allies is without an basis in law, and partiality therein is without basis in law or in fact. Germany has been buying in this country.

## Attacking Daniels.

(Ohio State Journal.)

Ex-Secretary of the Navy Meyer is making himself conspicuous by attacking the administration of Secretary Daniels. This is about the only way he has to make himself conspicuous. A writer in the New York Times thus speaks of him:

"Mr. Meyer had while at the head of the navy department a wonderful grasp of the detail affairs of his office. Mr. Meyer's office hours were from 11 a. m. to 1:20 p. m. and again from 4 to 4:30 p. m., when he came by on

horseback and in riding boots, stopping at the department for this half hour to sign any mail that was ready for him. Mr. Daniels reaches the department at 9:15 a. m. and remains until 6 p. m., with 15 minutes for his lunch, which is sent to his desk."

George Von Lengerke Meyer was a particular friend and supporter of Senator Lodge and became a member of Taft's cabinet through his influence. He was the dilettante member and wanted to build endless warships, which Daniels doesn't and therefore Meyer comes out from his well-earned privacy to attack him.

## Safeguarded Arbitration.

(Charlotte Observer.)

The first intimation from Berlin unofficially and speculatively, of course, suggests an adjustment of the Lusitania affair by a court of arbitration. A suggestion of that sort was to have been expected; and likewise its reception by the administration at Washington. The acceptance of any such proposition would first involve the abandonment by the German government of its tactics of warfare on neutral shipping pending the outcome of arbitration. It would be a guarantee first, the dickered afterward. Arbitration proceedings, properly, safeguarded, might point the way out for Germany.

## A Job We Don't Need.

(Charleston Post.)

Says Hudson Maxim—and he is an inventor and manufacturer of arms of war—"the United States of America should be in a position to take any nation that doesn't obey the Golden Rule by the throat and make that nation listen to reason. If we were a big military power as we are a money power," he concluded, "we would be able to prevent unfair methods of warfare, and able also to prevent a system of submarine retaliation that endangers the lives of all neutrals crossing the seas." We should need, under that prescription to be strong enough just now to take by the throat every one of the great powers of Europe, one or two of the smaller ones, and apart in the East, and, in seasons of peace we should have to be seizing upon every nation except ourselves, every day, to compel adherence to the code. Of course our own country is a strict observer—we refuse to discuss the case of Colombia—of the rule and an exemplar to all nations, but even we would soon be unfit for the great role if we were strong enough to enforce it upon all the world. If any nation were able to enforce the Golden Rule upon every other nation it wouldn't. The United States has enough to do in an endeavor to keep itself in paths of righteousness and justice, and when it reaches perfection in that condition, it will, by beauty of example, be sufficient impressive upon the rest of the world—if that portion hasn't arrived at it at the same point—urged by the excellent strength of the job of conscience keeper for world is one we are not looking for.

# ODDS AND ENDS

To take out iron rust, dip the spot into a strong solution of tartaric acid and expose to the sunshine. When dry wash the article with warm soap suds, rub the stain with ripe tomato juice, expose to the sunshine again, and when the stain is nearly dry wash in more suds.

When boiling old potatoes add a little milk to the water in which they are boiled. Besides improving the flavor this prevents them from turning dark in the cooking.

Don't peel apples for apple sauce. Wipe them well, cut up without peeling, add water, and cook till thoroughly soft, then rub the pulp through a coarse sieve.

Lard that is desired to have an "old lace" shade will soon do so if after washing it is dipped in the water potatoes have been boiled in; care must be taken not to get this too stiff.

For waterproofing boots and shoes, equal quantities of white wax, olive oil, and rectified lard, melted down, make an excellent mixture, but a little oil of turpentine should also be added.

To make smelling salts, procure an ounce of rock volatile and break it into small pieces. Put it into small pieces. Put it into the bottle; and then cover it with eau-de-cologne. Let it stand for a few days, and it is ready for use.